

The Michaelman

The Original College OFFSET Newspaper

Saint
Michael's
College



VOLUME XXVII

FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1974

IS THIS DISCRIMINATION!?!

The women of St. Michael's College have a legitimate complaint to lodge against the administration of this school. We are being blatantly discriminated against in regard to the horrendous rooming situation. *The Michaelman* intends to employ none of the techniques identifiable with yellow journalism, rather, we shall systematically present the case, prove its validity, and demand its correction.

First of all what choice of living quarters do the girls have? Either they may live on the quad **OR** they may live on the quad. Freedom of choice is one of the most fundamental rights in our democratic society and the Michaelwomen have been denied it.

Secondly why was the decision to move the girls into only Ryan or Lyons Hall kept under the hat until just this last week? True, rumors were circulated but there was **NO** announcement from the proper channels. Was it because a protest was anticipated and the administration believed that the best way to stifle any reaction was to concretely decide upon a procedure and a policy and stick to it?

Why was Lyons Hall chosen instead of two smaller dorms? First of all, this year Lyons had the highest damage rate; secondly it has been professed that the school desires a sexually balanced quad. Are the women to be used as a sponge to absorb the rowdiness synonymous with "The Quad"? Also, it has been proven that women do not inflict a fraction of the damage upon their living quarters that men do. Does the administration hope that the women will accept their decision and meekly take up residence in one of the two — Ryan or Lyons? Never!

The third major problem is of the most paramount. This is the problem of how many singles are available to girls? First *The Michaelman* would like to establish a few valid proportions. There are approximately 311 women on campus and approximately 1185 men. There are 10 singles open to women on campus — seven are in Lyons Hall and three are in Ryan Hall. There are nearly 130 singles open to the men on campus. There is one single room for every 30 women, however, there is one single for

every nine men! The men have a choice of Founders Hall (more than 64 singles), St. Edmund's or Senior Hall (about 15 singles between them, Purtil or Hamel or Linnehan Halls (about 35 singles between all three of them or Alumni with three singles and Joyce with seven.

The women on campus are not going to storm the bastille but we will fight for what we deserve. We should be allowed to occupy one small dorm with singles, that is **OFF** of the Quad.

This way those who desire singles at least have a chance of getting one instead of finding all ten gone within the first few minutes of registration. We want singles and we demand equality.

What good will this article do? Seemingly when St. Michael's College makes a decision it is irrevocable.

That has got to end. It is about time that we, as students of this college, have more say in policy making, which directly affects our social and academic life here on campus. It is about time that the student body of St. Michael's College joins the ranks of students across this nation who realistically



accept the responsibilities of making decisions concerning their college's policy.

The student body must begin voicing our opinion as a strong, single unit not as a confused whimper.

The Michaelman is not advocating student sitins, boycotting or other manners of civil

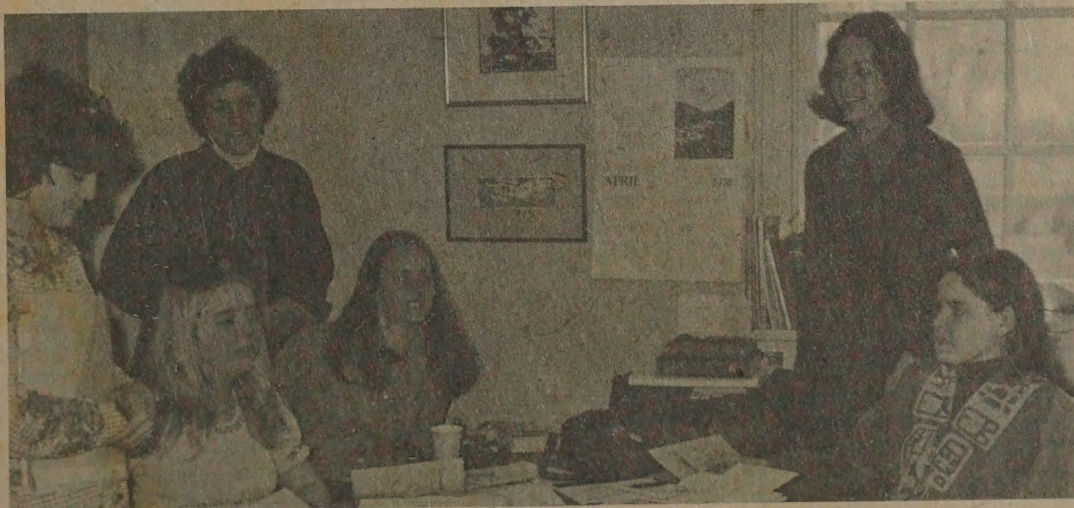
disobedience. What **WE** do advocate is that **EACH** student sit down and write a letter deploring this injustice, or better, yet, make an appointment with Dean Sutton or even President Boutin and present your feelings. The proper channels are available but they must be utilized.

Women In Focus

The programs offered by the St. Michael's Lecture Series this year have unquestionably been of a superior calibre. On April 24th and 25th the Lecture Series will sponsor the program **Women in Focus**. Dr. Carey Kaplan and Assistant Dean Katie Canepa have invited women representing a wide spectrum of professions to participate in panel discussions.

On Wednesday, the 24th, Debi Bergeron will moderate the panel discussion **Women in Politics**. The panelists are clearly knowledgeable in their field: Madeleine Kunin is the State Representative (D.) from Burlington; Pat Novotny is a Burlington alderman; Jeanne Popecki is a librarian at Champlain College. When Debi was interviewed by the *Michaelman* she said, "I'm hoping that this panel will show that women do have a place in the politics of our society, and that the women's role in politics is just as important as the male role. I know that this panel will provide answers to the questions concerning the political force of women in society."

Between 3-5 p.m. on Wednesday in Alliot 212 the discussion, **Nobody Ever Told Me**,



Katie Canepa, Debi Bergeron, Peggy O'Donnell, Betsy Slagle, and Carey Kaplan.

will be moderated by Dorothy Portnow. This topic will center around the totally unexpected problems which arise in the planning of one's future. Is marriage the ultimate goal of women? So many of our ideas today are dictated by the values of society. The most fundamental goals of each woman should be reevaluated without that influence. Dorothy Portnow will strive to present this discussion,

"not as a gripe session but rather a forum where we can constructively share our thoughts on how a woman's role is different from what she imagined it to be. We shall try to provide a different perspective for making decisions."

Newspapers recently have been giving concentrated coverage to women assuming responsible positions in the religious vocations. Sister Elizabeth

Candon, President of Trinity College; Joyce Mitchell, NOW chairperson on Women and Religion; and Lois Sundeen, Associate Minister of the United Church of Christ; all are members of the panel **Women and Religion**, moderated by Betsy Slagle. Betsy believes that religion is one area which has been almost exclusively dominated by males. She hopes to particularly delve into the Bible's treatment of women.

From 7-8:30 Jayne Sullivan will handle the discussion of **Women and Health**. Jayne stated, "I think that this panel will be beneficial in finding out why most women in the health field specialize in pediatrics, gynecology and psychiatry. Do women (patients) need women (doctors) as advocates?" On her panel are: Joan Babbit, M.D.; Judy Tyson, M.D.; and Kay Schmucker, Ph.D.

The panel **Women in Professions** has representatives from law firms to IBM. Peggy O'Donnell will concentrate on "taking a look at the difficulties behind combining a career with marriage and children, and also the difficulties that the panelists have personally encountered in getting into their professions. Is it as difficult for a male?" The panelists are: Constance Albee, Professor, Trinity College; Priscilla Burrage, Engineer, IBM; Sally Candon, Dean of Students, Johnson State College; Maureen Dewan, Assistant State Attorney; and Joann Rathgeb, Professor, St. Michael's College.

The guest speaker is Martha Kent who will discuss the topic **Women and Humiliation**. This discussion should be fascinating.

(Continued on page 4)

Editorial

A "BLUES PROJECTION"

As the end of my second academic year at St. Michael's College quickly approaches, I've projected my thoughts forward to next September third. There is an excellent possibility that once again our lounges will be turned back into triples and that students will be "temporarily" housed off-campus until room arrangements are straightened out. In the September of 1972 nearly 50 male students were housed at both Trinity College and Baker's Motel. For a freshman the first week is positively crucial in his adjustment to college life. If he is hampered with the problem of being shuttled back and forth (be it between different campuses or just different dormitory rooms) how is he to gain a positive attitude toward college life?

I see no viable excuse for this ineptitude in the Room Planning. Clearly, it is a gross case of mismanagement. How can the administration say that miscalculation due to overenrollment is inevitable when there are concrete figures on how many students have put down their one-hundred dollar deposit and will attend St. Mike's in the fall. If it is a case of over-accepting students, why aren't more students placed on a waiting list (instead of being accepted outright) until negative or affirmative answers are received from those students which were accepted. A better control on student enrollment can then be achieved — a solution can be found — why hasn't it?

There is another point concerning the housing situation on campus which strikes me as being particularly ludicrous. Next year Purtill Hall will once again become a male dorm. The reasoning behind this action is to be able to fill both Ryan and Lyons with women and have a "sexually balanced" quad. Has anyone considered that by removing the women from North Campus it will be "sexually unbalanced"? Why can't Linnehan Hall be left for the women because if the women are limited to living in either Ryan or Lyons there will be dramatically fewer single rooms available to the girls.

This past Tuesday I visited Dean Sutton's office in order to find figures on the percentage of single rooms available to the students in proportion to the total number of students on campus. With this information a comparison could be drawn between St. Michael's, UVM, and other area colleges; the only problem was that no such figures were available. I wonder if the Dean has given sufficient attention to the sociological value of such surveys.

That St. Michael's does have a housing problem must be accepted as an axiom. The question is, "Will something be done about it?" so that next fall we won't need to know who's who at Baker's Motel.

—SES

the michaelman

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Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor,

I would like to address this to the women of St. Michael's. It seems ironical that we criticize Mr. Markey and the rest of the athletic dept. for their seemingly insignificant women's sports program when, in fact, we are to blame. The athletic apathy in the women of St. Michael's is overwhelming.

Last semester I took a survey on spring sports. After questioning nearly every girl in Ryan Hall, the results indicated that most were interested in varsity sports and intramurals. The majority also complained a lot about specific aspects of the present program. However, when it comes right down to actually showing up and committing themselves only a select few came through.

This was made concretely evident to me through my own experience as a varsity basketball player and cheerleader. In both cases any girl who showed the initiative to come out for the team was taken on. In my opinion this is not the best way to form a respectable team. Luckily among the 12 girls (out of 400) who showed up for basketball there was such talent as Lynn Daviau, Cheryl O'Donnell, Colleen Keane, Sue Polonica, Patty Luther, etc. Still Sally had to teach the rest of us how to play the game. And the other 388 girls either sat back and criticized or wished they had come out for the team because "even I'm better than she is!" I'm sorry but I really can't see what wishing is going to do for you. Sure, it's nice for people who have

never played before to get a chance but... take field hockey for an example.

Mr. Markey hired a coach, bought equipment and uniforms and what happened? Not enough girls to constitute a team showed up. All right, maybe there isn't a great interest in field hockey at St. Mike's, then why did well over the 11 girls needed to form a team express interest in and complain about the lack of such a team when I inquired? Girls, if you want privileges, you have to take on responsibilities.

Many also criticize the intramural program. Sure, these activities were scheduled and rescheduled enough to confuse anyone but that is still no excuse for at least one of the 2 or 3 games scheduled for any given weekend to be forfeited. There were many complaints about this rescheduling. Guess why the games were rescheduled! Right — nobody showed up.

The common excuse is "Well, I never heard about it". This is no excuse. When you have finally made a commitment to a team it is up to you to find out when you have to play. I found myself running around, calling up teams, reminding them of games and still having them fail to show.

Don't blame it on your house athletic chairmen either. It is just as much your fault for not pushing her and, for that matter for even electing her. These chairmen are a shining example of what I am talking about. The night of a well-publicized intramural meeting a

friend and I were dragged into the meeting by Tom Obbaggy because not one women's athletic chairman had shown up.

Girls, we are getting intamous for our lack of interest and responsibility. I used to console myself with the fact that we now do have a varsity basketball and softball team and the beginnings of an intramural program, but last week the bomb dropped.

Mr. Hart, the school's public relations man, had scheduled team pictures for the girls' basketball team and cheerleaders. Seven of nine cheerleaders and 4 basketball players (2 of which were also cheerleaders) showed up. This really fired me up because these were the few who showed enough interest to take on any responsibility and they can't even show up for a team picture.

I think it is about time we stopped complaining and started acting. We can get so much if only we can make our interests known and take on the responsibility. Stop criticizing Mr. Markey and go talk to him. Why should he enlarge our program if he is under the impression no one cares? Stop sitting around chewing out people behind their backs and start pushing them. If they know there is enough interest, the job will be done.

Sincerely,
Patty Lynch, R259

Dear Madame Editor,

This past week a group of seniors calling themselves the Green Mountain Boys went to various dorms hoping to get signatures on a petition to support Dr. Frank M. Bryan. This shocked me. I had been under the impression that the question of Dr. Bryan's future at the College had been settled last semester. Apparently, it is anything but settled.

Green Mountain Boys informed us that an "across-the-board" pay increment has been denied to Dr. Bryan. Pardon my ignorance, but I had always been told that "across-the-board" meant without exception. I purposely use past tense here because now I am told that "across-the-board" means that exceptions are permitted. I wonder if this is the proverbial exception that proves the rule?

More to the point, however, it appears that there are at least three reasons why Dr. Bryan is not receiving his increase. The first is that the administration did not view favorably an interview with Dr. Bryan that appeared in the 1971 *Shield*. The second reason has to do with the speech Dr. Bryan gave at the Senior Banquet last year. The third reason is that the administration disapproves of the Dr. Bryan lives his private life.

The 1971 *Shield* interview is public knowledge because it appears in print. The 1973 Senior Banquet speech is a matter of public knowledge as it is on tape in the library for all to hear. Dr. Bryan's private life is not a matter of public knowledge and it should not be! What happens outside of the College is no one's business but Dr. Bryan's, and if it does not affect his capabilities as a teacher, then the administration has no right to question it.

The Green Mountain Boys also made another interesting statement. That was that the President had said that the faculty and students have no right to be

involved in the matter of Dr. Bryan's contract negotiations because it is the responsibility of those who are burdened with making decisions who must make the decisions. I don't know about anyone else, but as long as I am paying to be educated at this institution, I have the right to expect excellent educators to be here to guide me. If Dr. Bryan is forced to leave because he does not get his rightful salary increase, then I will be deprived, and so will everyone else. To put it mildly, I get very upset when I pay for something and do not get what I have paid for.

If the administration can do this to one professor, then it can do it to each and every professor. If the administration can do this to the faculty, what is to stop it from forcing out we the students?

The United States Constitution guarantees that every citizen shall have the right to speak freely. The supreme law of the land guarantees freedom of speech to all citizens! Is St. Michael's College above the Constitution? The answer is an emphatic NO! St. Michael's College is responsible to those who serve it and those that it serves. If we allow this matter to go unnoticed, then we are not only doing wrong to the College, we are not only doing wrong to Dr. Bryan, but we are doing wrong to ourselves.

Finally, Dr. Bryan, don't go. St. Michael's College needs more like you. St. Michael's College needs more people who are not afraid to stand up and speak out about what is wrong. The only way that we can find out that we need to be corrected is to be told that we have our priorities backwards. St. Michael's College needs people like you who hold education above stone and concrete. "Come back. Come back, St. Michael's College."

Sincerely,
Peter Zerger

Dear Editor:

I have witnessed a spectacle tonight and by its nature it cannot escape judgement on an individual level.

I do not profess to be a valve-maker of Saint Michael's College co-ed population, nor do I claim innocence from day one; I just know "something is rotten in the state of Swillville" and wonder why.

Streaking — is plain, clean insanity. Some have said it is a male's response to woman's liberation but I dismiss any metaphysical speculations and write it off as healthy rather than not. It is when people abuse their bodies and prostitute a freak show in front of unwilling audiences — I say they have no business. It has happened! I am thoroughly disgusted with the "pigs" in this school who partake in this "public masturbation" and enjoy it. Where is the respect, fools, for your bodies? Where is the respect for victims of this all but entertaining show? And aren't you the first to damn this school and make it into something other than primarily an academic institution. All I can say to you is — you've made it what you hate it for.

One can hardly expect respect for this college when people don't have respect for one another and more important, respect for themselves.

Name Withheld

The Michaelman would like to make correct one point which appeared in last week's "Diggin' In." The SA did not sponsor "King Kong". The SA is a non-profit organization; that film was put on by a private interest group on campus.

DIGGIN' IN



by Bob Sullivan

How Sexual Are You?

by Joseph Schramm

When asking yourself "how sexual am I?" realize what the question means. The question does not refer to how often you "get it" but to how much you know about "it", or in other words how well educated are you of your own sexuality and sexual behavior. The biggest stud on campus may not realize why he enjoys sex nor might he know how he may improve the excitement it may bring to his partner as well as himself.

By no means must one enter into sexual relations in order to be sexual. We are all capable of realizing and improving our sexuality for sexuality is based on our human sexual drives and developed by our increased knowledge of our sexual being. Therefore, one can not be judged as being very sexual by experience alone.

True, the ultimate purpose of realizing one's sexuality is through sexual activity but "practice" does not always "make perfect". Unless one has a strong basic knowledge of his sexual being and understands the sexual being of his or her partner beyond the anatomical makeup, one might be depriving himself or herself of a more fulfilling sex life. It is through education that one may realize one's own sexuality.

At Saint Michael's College there is a course provided in Human Sexuality. This author is a member of this seminar group which meets every Wednesday evening. Because no one is an expert on sexuality we learn most by sharing our ideas and feelings. The group is headed by Denise Cloutier, Dorothy Portnow, and Dennis Reno. They have set up a fine program and direct sessions, readings, and discussions. The course has covered virginity, morals, role-playing, pornography, birth control methods, and concepts of one sex towards the other. There will be speakers on sex in marriage, homosexuality, and pre-marital sex. Future discussions will involve sexual technique, love, venereal diseases, orgasm, attitudes and morals, and sexual behaviors.

The classes are generally well attended, displaying a great interest. Ideas expressed are as varied as there are members of the class. People want to know how they may improve their sexuality. This is accomplished at Saint Michael's by the Seminar in Human Sexuality. An exciting thing about sex is that there is always something new and different for us to learn about ourselves and others as sexual beings.

They rob cereal, peanut butter sandwiches and fruit. The more brassy will take jugs for milk.

The most ludicrous of the early morning breakfast clubs are the "intellectual cliques". They enjoy this opportunity to share their thoughts; however, if any revelations ever do occur betwixt these persons not much can be expected before their eight-thirties begin.

There are probably many swillers I have not classified, those who get up to see the sun rise, those who get up to wait for the mail to arrive, those who thought it was their lucky day, and insomniacs. My apologies, for whatever reasons, swillers arrive by the hundreds for breakfast, and certainly, many of their purposes have gone unmentioned.

Though they seem to liberally indulge in these daily mind probes they are overwhelmingly fruitless.

because they like it. Why should they have to live on the quad if they don't want to? Who's paying who to live here anyways? Also, having girls live up north lends to a more pleasant, friendly atmosphere for everyone. Mr. Boutin seems to have his notions of progress and humanity quite a bit mixed up. It's simply a foolish move. This may be hard to understand, Mr. Boutin, but people who live together for a few years do become somewhat of friends and we do deeply resent your cold attitude of tossing people around like we were part of the personal P.R. crew. They teach us to be friends, yet they forget what friendship is . . .

Remember the last Steak Night — wasn't it nice? What a coincidence it was the same weekend as all the "prospective freshmen" and their folks were here. Wasn't it nice of Saga to treat them to steaks — with the tab on us — of course. But that's correct, the food has become so bad the regular stuff *couldn't* be served. Well, it's all part of the game, huh? . . .

Not to drown in happy thoughts, but our new thousand(s)? dollar classrooms in the dorms are another piece of P.R. bull . . . the teachers don't like them, the students don't like them — who does? Apparently the teachers and students aren't considered very important to the college. Of course, we can't afford a student center — ping pong tables are too expensive — let's build a wall in the cellar instead. *It looks nice* . . .

The P-Day festivities will be rounded out by the student production of an original musical comedy — "Happy Birthday, Bill" — to be presented May 5, 6 and 7 at Herrouet. See such horrors as Romeo and Juliet at odds, Macbeth in search of an invisible dagger and Hamlet tenderly clutching his favorite skull. Yes, it will certainly round out the weekend — if any one's left to be "rounded" . . .

So the female streakers were caught bare handed — talk about amateurs . . .

By the way, all streakers should now be planning for the P-Day Streak. It promises to be a biggie. An award will be given for the best mask — if so desired . . .

Finally, although this is a bit unusual and for its worth, this column is dedicated (indeed the **Michaelman** itself is) to Dr. Bryan for instilling in us a desire to seek the truth and not be afraid of it . . . To respect tradition but not to forego change . . . to believe in an ideal and stand by its side. It's people like Dr. Bryan that this school is built upon — it will be a sad day should we forget . . .

"We must be open in hale and open in love, for to hide one's feelings and to care more for the opinion of others than for truth is a sign of timidity" . . .

Classifying Swillers

by mel

There are two general types of people who attend St. Michael's College. There are those of us who attend breakfast and those of us who do not. Mainly because I'm more familiar with the former I will attempt to define this group.

They are people who gather for a variety of reasons. Some are hungry, some are bored. Some are lonely. Some are trying to recover from partying. And, some are still partying.

Breakfast clubs, where members only eat, are prevalent. These tightly-knit social organizations are busily engaged in planning a social function, or talking about their last gathering. Favorite topics include who was more "blown away" at the last beer blast, why "so-and-so" raged through a wall, and how horrid the Swill is. At times, specifically during finals, the breakfast clubs are somewhat solemn. Discussion is centered on the more epic parties of yesteryear and there is an air of anxiety about whether such good times be ahead.

There are always a few students present who have been up the entire night cramming. In a desperate effort to recover what is left of their minds, they stumble into the cafe. Though they appear hopeless and nervous, they assert that the "all nighter" is a saviour. They rarely know what they're



coffee, preferably black. Breakfast is merely a reward on the final home stretch (i.e., the exam).

I suppose the most appropriate category for these people who go to breakfast daily for no specific reason is the "addict". Somewhere along these swillers lifetimes, they became attached to either of the other meals and

mingling is easier. The trick to this practice is to don the appropriate breakfast and made it a habit. Whether they've been eating breakfast from infancy or just started at the Hilltop, they really don't know why they go. They would simply never miss it.

This time also offers the swillette an opportunity to be seen. Breakfast is less crowded than

make-up. For it is definitely an extra effort to brush mascara on before 9:00 a.m. These swillettes are undoubtedly hungry.

Some students arrive at breakfast with knapsacks. These breakfasters are more often seen in the later part of the week. After eating, they proceed to rip-off Saga, stealing as much as possible. Some have guests, others are stocking up for weekend trips.

Funny How Truisms Come and Go...

by Charles Long

My God, I have been caught short again, which is bad for us ambitious cub reporters. I finally caught up with our new editor and was informed we go to print this afternoon. Just like a woman, too. She just bought the house and already the furniture is getting moved around.

Speaking of our new editor, what has the newspaper gotten itself into? First of all, let me extend a most cordial welcome to Susie Sullivan. I do not really know Susie and I have never really talked to her, so I am going to have to make all this up.

Of course, there should be changes in the newpaper next year. Every new editor should make some changes even if only for the sake of change. But now there is a new element involved because ever since its creation, the editor of the **Michaelman** has been male; usually not apt to make drastic changes.

But now there is a Susie in front of those vaunted words Editor-In-Chief. So unless there is a guy loose with a warped sense of humor, that means female. And what does that mean? If she is a women's libber, we could be in trouble. So, leave us ponder a moment on this turn of events and step through the proverbial door of the future . . .

A nice Saturday in September,

1974, and the students pull their newspapers from their mailboxes, unfold them and what do they see? Yes, friends, the first edition of the **Michaelwoman**, the voice of liberation for the oppressed sex, lending its weight in that never-ending struggle for the achievement of the most sought-after balance in nature, the equality of the sexes.

After stepping over a few male bodies passed out on the floor, our student sits down hard on a bench only to find he sat on some other poor schmuck who passed out. So, he gently rolls him onto the floor and reseats himself.

He finds the feature article this week is about the SMCPU and how its membership has doubled since the past year. Our student shivers in dread anticipation. What next? Well, turn the page, dink.

An editorial and a scathing one at that, about the chauvinism on this campus. Our student continues to shiver as he reads how this situation cannot and will not persist. And he reads on.

The next article is on self-defense for women, complete with detailed diagrams of how to stomp all over a chauvinist and rip his face off. By now, our student is visibly shaking. He foresees a deadly fight for survival. But the worst is yet to come.

He turns the page with quaking

hands and, my God! He drops the paper on the body at his feet as if it were burning. He gets up and starts backing away, shaking his head in disbelief. A fashion page in the newspaper? What hath God wrought, he wonders.

And this is where we lose our student because, in the course of his hasty flight, he backed into a girl. He tried desperately to excuse himself, but to no avail. She picked up the cigarette machine and wrapped it around his head. Then she picked him up, spun him around and threw him through the wall. Then she dragged him out again, rolled him into a little ball, put him in his mailbox, and shut the door. As she walked away, she was telling herself it was a good thing for him that she did not get angry, and I went back through the proverbial door rather hastily.

And who said I did not know how to make someone feel welcome? Actually, all kidding aside, and complete seriousness, I think a female editor, i.e., Susie Sullivan, will be a good change of pace, especially if she can think up something new and fresh. Besides, it was kind of boring seeing the initials WDM every week, in the same spot, always the same size. (Sorry, Bill. I had to.)

Too bad I will not be around to see it, but next year should be fun.

Dr. Hartnett Honored

by Paul Stetson



Photo by Sal Zieno

If by some chance you had happened to have been walking by Alliot Hall on Friday night, April 5th and found yourself in a nebulous state of wonder as to what was going on; then you have turned to the right article to set your mind at ease.

In July Dr. Hartnett will be stepping down as department head of biology, with Dr. Bear assuming the rotational role as chairman. This is not to say Dr. Hartnett is retiring, by any means, but on the contrary will be devoting more time to research and involvement within the community.

Friday night was not the formal gathering of faculty, staff, and students which honor men such as Dr. Hartnett. Rather, Friday night was a type of personal get-together of faculty and students recognizing not only one man for his dedication to a cause of humanity, but also an evening of discovery and enlightenment for both students and faculty alike.

This get-together was long overdue in coming; and yet to think that it took so long for something of this nature to develop; but by the same means encouraging as to the outcome and understanding brought about

by it. It was an enlightening night, for many students became familiar with personalities never encountered on the social scale of understanding, namely that social self of the professor. Not only was it an awakening for some students; but I am sure equally so on the part of the teachers in discovering new aspects of individuality not brought about by the general role of the student within the classroom.

Friday night only seemed to reveal another aspect of education which at times may be lost within the curriculum of the system, and whose fault lies with the students, and teachers themselves, for allowing it to happen.

It was a great idea to have such a function; it received excellent response by both teacher and student. Let's not wait again until another, equally important event for the opportunity to have a similar evening.

In all; Friday evening was illustrated best by the Free Press as "St. Michael's Honors Hartnett." Though true, in a truer sense what was realized by many was the idea, "lost somewhere between sunrise and sunset an opportunity, an idea, a chance, no reward offered, for in time they are gone forever."

WWPV
88.7 F.M.

Feeds
Your
Head



WOMEN IN FOCUS

(continued from page 1)



Ms. Kent has a Ph.D. in Social Psychology and Comparative Literature.

On Thursday the 25th there will be an Art and Craft display. There will be two films by Kate Millet running continuously between 1 and 5 p.m. They are **THREE LIVES** and **GROWING UP FEMALE**. They deal with women in society.

Between 7 and 8:15 guest speakers Arlyn Diamond, Ph.D. and Margo Culley, Ph.D. will explore the idea of women as the hero (not heroine) in literature.

Completing the symposium is a rendition of *Suppose I Fall* by the Caravan Theatre. This theatre is a feminist, humorist, theatre with routines which have grown out of improvisation. They explore different aspects of male/female relationships.

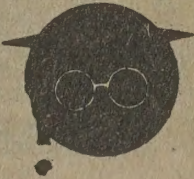
FOCUS:

The **Michaelman** had an interview with Dr. Kaplan and she stated that "**Women in Focus** hopes to encourage women at St. Michael's to gain more of a self-awareness as to their own potential. Women are not second-rate and the individual must realize their own possibilities if they are to achieve.

—The St. Michael's College Feminist Union would like to thank Jean Kick for all of her artwork, posters and publicity in general.

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Happy Birthday Bill

by John O'Hern

As the spring ensues us, we all await with overwhelming anticipation the advent of "spring weekend" usually associated with the well-known "P-Day" which occurs on Saturday, the fourth of May. This year another event will enhance this weekend of joyous celebration. The Fine Arts Club will present "Happy Birthday Bill."

"Happy Birthday Bill" is the product of William Mannle's senior seminar project, as he wrote and is presently directing this production. Not only is this a dramatic event, but a musical piece as well. Michael Donovan has written the score and will

direct the musical aspect of the play.

The plot concerns the more famous characters of William Shakespeare and their attempts to give a birthday party for their creator. The characters have been adapted to a modern context such as Macbeth, who, portrayed by the innovative John B. Coon, is insane, constantly chasing the spectral "dagger."

"Happy Birthday Bill" will be presented May 5, 6 and 7 at Herrouet Theater and should provide an entertaining end to the upcoming annual "P-Day" weekend.



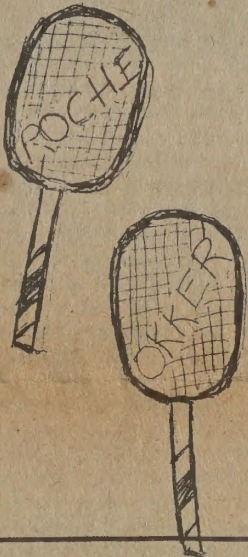
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An Interview with Mrs. Stone

One of the more frustrating problems for students at St. Mike's is the language requirement of certain majors as well as its open option under the Humanities requirement. The ancient idea of learning other languages has undoubtedly been marred by the incredible growth of world-wide communications. . . as well as the various breakthroughs in personal communication on psychological levels. But just a quick glance in the cafeteria shows that there is a definite communications gap between American and foreign students here at St. Mike's. This is pretty distressing since those students in the exchange program are here to learn from the American people . . . obviously all this learning cannot be fully achieved in the classroom. So perhaps language is the main barrier between otherwise quite similar peoples.

In the first of our faculty interviews, we took this "seeming" language problem to Mrs. Stone; who holds a B.A., and M.A. in Modern Languages at Middlebury College. Mrs. Stone has been at St. Mike's four years — a four years that have been characterized by many changes which reflect the concern of the department towards this language barrier here.

This reporter found it difficult to keep up with Mrs. Stone's exuberant pace during the interview. "A great deal of progress has been made at Saint Mike's in the language department," she stated, "especially in regard to the courses offered." She placed great emphasis on the courses geared to the utilization of "conversational" French — a less rigid type of knowledge of the language making it more practical as well as interesting to learn. Mrs. Stone is

held in high esteem by many students here simply because of her honest approach to a sometimes awesome task — learning a whole new language. Teaching is a valuable possession of Mrs. Stone's because of the challenge it presents. "How you make the students do things and why they should — it's dealing with people like one's self — to make them learn what you want them to — and to have them enjoy it!"

A challenge isn't something too new to Mrs. Stone. She is a native Vermonter, bred on the slopes of Stowe with such skiers as Billy Kidd and Spider Sabich. Yes, that petite blonde was once a hard-core skier on the U.S. National Team for whom she raced world-wide — and very respectably, at that. A great desire to teach and a young man ended her career as a skier but the enthusiasm has not faded away. Mrs. Stone couldn't emphasize enough that students must "realize that there are other avenues to follow besides rote" when learning another language. This is only so true when looking at the campus itself and all the potentially incredible and interesting friendships that could be shared between American and foreign students. Mrs. Stone has been instrumental in introducing "simultaneous translation courses" to help iron out the barriers between students. "Speak the language — not just memorize it," is her personal goal relative to her students, along with a pinch of a "good sense of humor," is her recipe.

The air was noisy with spring and glancing around the campus, Mrs. Stone lent the afternoon a mellow whisper, "I love teaching — and I love teaching here." Well, Mrs. Stone, it's our pleasure!

Final Exam Schedule

Final Exams for this semester will be held from Saturday, May 11 through Saturday, May 18.

Students will follow the Exam Schedule as printed in the 1973-74 schedule for the Academic Year except for the following common exams:

COURSE	INSTRUCTOR	DATE	TIME	PLACE
Bio. 103	DiLorenzo	5/16	1:15	Gym
Bus. 107 A, B, C	DBradley/Higgins	5/16	3:30	Gym
Bus. 203 A, B, C	DFortune/Snyder	5/15	3:30	Gym
Bus. 305 A, B	Dillon	5/11	3:30	Gym
Bus. 317 A, B	Knight	5/11	1:15	S107
Che. 107 A, B	Provost	5/16	3:30	S107-108
Eco. 103 A, B, C	Fabian	5/14	1:15	Gym
Eco. 107 C, D	Amrhein	5/14	1:15	Gym
Eng. 105 B, D	Clary	5/11	3:30	A1212
Eng. 219	Lahage	5/15	3:30	A1212
Fre. 105, A, B, C, D	Poirier	5/17	1:15	AL212
Fre. 205 A, B, C, D	Delaney/Stone	5/15	1:15	S107
His. 103 B, C, D	Henault	5/15	1:15	J53
His. 413 A, B	Lanoue	5/11	3:30	J53
Hum. 103 C, E, F	Citarella	5/11	1:15	Gym
Mat. 103 A, B, C, D	Sparks/Preston	5/15	1:15	Gym
Phi. 201 F, G, H, J				
P, R	Hanagan/MacDonald	5/15	1:15	Gym
Phi. 201 B, C, K, L	Case/VanderWeel	5/15	3:30	Gym
Phy. 222 B, C	Ross	5/16	1:15	S108
Pol. Sc. 103 A, B, D	Bryan	5/18	1:15	Gym
Pol. Sc. 301 A, B	Jurow	5/13	1:15	S107
Pol. Sc. 339 A, B	Wilson	5/13	3:30	S107
Psy. 315	D'Agostino	5/14	1:15	S107
Psy. 319 A, B	D'Agostino	5/14	1:15	S107
Rel. 120 A, B	Couture	5/14	3:30	Gym
Rel. 120 C, D	Bryan	5/14	3:30	Gym
Rel. 132 A, B	Paulin	5/14	3:30	S107
Rel. 301 A, B	Kroger	5/14	3:30	A1212
Rel. 305 A, B	Bryan	5/16	1:15	S107
Rel. 404 A, B	Kroger	5/11	3:30	J54
Spa. 105 A, B	Powers	5/17	1:15	S107
Spa. 205 A, B, C	Quiroz	5/15	1:15	S108

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Support St. Michael's College in '74. That's the theme behind the bumper stickers being sold right now. The Shield has printed up several of these bumper stickers in an effort to build up spirit for the basketball team.

These bumper stickers are on sale at the bookstore for 75¢ and at all home basketball games for \$1.00. Show your support and display your pride in the Purple Knights basketball team by buying one of these bumper stickers.

SUPPORT ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE
PURPLE KNIGHTS

KNIGHTS IN '74



Ever Meet A Clown?



While many a swiller sat in somber disbelief at last week's plundering of spring by nature's white stuff about fifteen "pretty normal" people were learning about their own personal clown — themselves. It was billed as a "Clown Workshop" — a title that camouflaged the true extent of a fascinating aspect of man — his emotions. The clown is a million emotions — most of which are relayed without the use of sound. Think of telling a whole story with only your expressions and gestures . . . it's a very exhausting challenge, as a handful of us learned at the theatre that snowy afternoon.

The workshop was sponsored by St. Mike's and open to all . . . and its instructors were the clowns of the "Two-Penny Circus" — all of whom were in their early twenties. It was amazing to have personal contact with a real clown — something that seems only to live in circus tents and occasionally on T.V. But there they were — and they were human.

All of the clowns were at one time or another students at Goddard College in Vermont, but made their initial debut in a French circus after months of European schooling, where "their" clowns were born.

"There is a clown in every one of us," said Bimbo, the instructor, "and we can only help each one of you 'find' your own clown — then can we only begin to teach you the mechanics." Well, two hours later, after much vigorous exercise that, interestingly enough, paralleled those techniques used in Transcendental Meditation, Yoga and Karate exercises, we found ourselves dancing around the

theatre adorned in anything from a bathing suit to fur coats as each of us nervously struggled to introduce our new-found clown.

As in Transcendental Meditation or the like, the clown must achieve a superb discipline of mind over body — but must also be able to use his body to the limit in creating feelings. As most of us fought to simply keep our balance, the clowns bounced around on their hands, clapping their feet, while acting out the saddest moment in their lives, and in a flashing instant they were suddenly the happiest clowns in the world — all of this achieved through their long-earned discipline of their total self.

In a flash of recollection I can remember watching in awe slobbering over a candy apple with thousands of people as a solitary clown held us spell-bound for an eternity of loneliness and left us forever laughing. And now, no longer as innocent (or at least not as young) we were held spell bound to the clowns before us — for the magic of a clown can never be forgotten.

Magic they were indeed, and all too soon the workshop was over and out into the deepening snow stumbled fifteen brand-new clowns — still somewhat incredulous — but forever more believers in the clown.

This Monday night the "Two Penny Circus" will be at the Swill for a live show starting at 8 p.m. in Herrouet — and free.

So if your ancient love for the clowns has become a bit tarnished, slither into a chair at Herrouet and let the clowns polish your memory up a little . . . sometimes it's nice to smile at those simple things again.

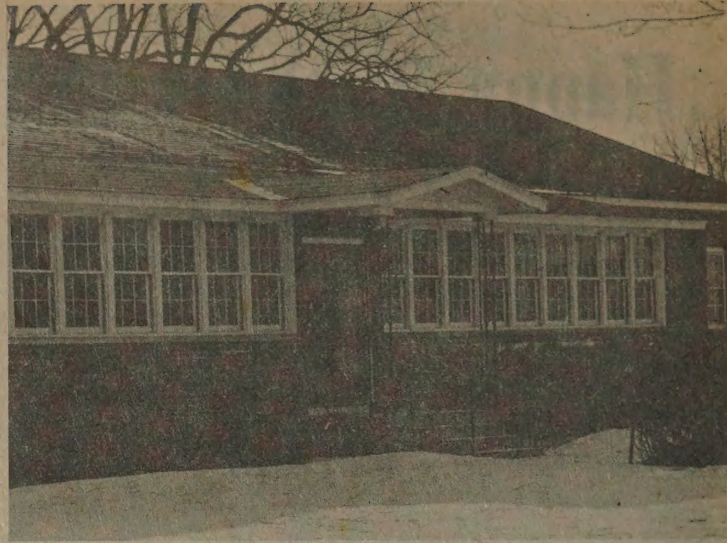
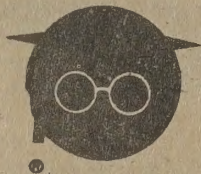
Klein Rat-less

by Bob Nolan

On Wednesday, April 3, the VGA once again did their yearly duty of exterminating rats from all Vermont college campuses. The Rathskeller bill, which would allow for the serving of alcohol on the college premises, was killed on the floor of the Vermont General Assembly when it could not get its three-quarters vote it needed to survive. Plans were set and ready for the making in Klein for the Rat, but now we can only hope for next year.

The downstairs of Klein, where the keg parties are held, was to be the Rathskeller, but now it will remain in its present condition for the time being. But the upstairs of this "unique" structure has potential of providing the school with a real student center. A proposal, set up and worked on by a group of concerned students, will appear in front of the Student Senate for review and a hoped affirmation. The proposal is based on the survey taken a few weeks ago on what the college community would like made with Klein. A large number of choices were displayed on the survey sheet, and the most favorable selections were marked with low numerals and least with higher. The survey had an excellent return, one of the best ones seen here. The survey stated that: What the people want is a place for relaxation where they can get away from their dorm and play pool, table tennis and listen to some music in a stereo room. It will have something for everyone, off and on campus and it will be subject to a governing board.

The proposal is to be voted on by the Senate before this semester's break. Proposals of similar means have been turned down in the past so student support is needed for this to pass. If you want the Center to benefit you as well as the campus, please contact your House president for his vote will prove essential in the balloting. If voted through, Klein will most likely be ready for use in the fall.



Letters To The Editor

CONT.

After abortion — what?

Editor:

The U.S.A. adopted abortion in Jan. 1973. Is it good, or is it bad? Here is what I read:

Abortion came to GERMANY before 1900. Euthanasia arrived by 1920. By 1938 Germany erected the first gas-chambers. Pediatricians first did away with defective children. Later they put to death children who were bed-wetters, who had misshaped ears, learning disabilities, etc.

Later the old age homes were cleaned out. Private homes were invaded and elderly people who were getting a little forgetful were taken away. All the WWI amputees were also done away with.

Then HITLER took over the gas-chambers. He killed off all the Gypsies on the German countryside. And more than 6 million Jews.

The U.S.A. sat in judgement over the Germans . . . at the Nuremberg Trials. A condemned and anguished Nazi judge said, "I never knew it would come to this." The American judge answered simply, "It came to this the first time you condemned an

innocent life."

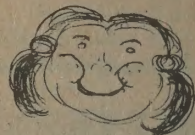
Abortion came to Germany. Now it is here. Do we turn back? Or what country will sit over us at the WASHINGTON Trials? But do not worry. By then they will have done away with you.

Father Edwin Arensten
Holy Cross Church
P.O. Newton, Ill.
Wendelin, Ill. 62448

Dear Michaelchildren:

It is about time we speak out against the lack of respect and decency towards one another on campus. Many others and myself are sick of the carrying on with the "dropping of trou" and the yelling "for a piece". I, personally, have been exposed to a few sub-humans who have found it amusing and necessary to show their "short-comings" and to demand for what they will not receive. There may be a few on campus who actually enjoy this — fine — you can all have your own private parties. Just please find your own self-respect and maturity, and show some of it to fellow students, i.e., male and female.

Thank you,
Name Withheld



Business Majors — Where Are You?

by Lorayne Mundy

Truth is stranger than fiction, so they say, and this reporter has led a merry chase trying to track down the truth on the issue of Senior Yearbook Pictures. This issue may be getting Rip Van Wrinkles, but it needs saying once again. Then maybe next years' yearbook staff can benefit by the errors made this year. First, let me say this. Ed Furtek and his staff have worked hard to put together a good '74 Shield. No one is disputing that fact, least of all me. But let's face it. The staff is made up of students who lead a social and academic life; they are not experienced businessmen. They just have a lot of school spirit and the intestinal fortitude to put it to work for the rest of us. This is great, as far as it goes. But experience shows and tells. Giff Hart's office could supply the benefit of experience and should do so without an engraved invitation. Maybe next year the Shield Knights could get together with Mr. Hart's office at a round table. Then you could pool all of

your information, experience and ambition, and perhaps avoid some of the confusion, lack of communication, and sore feelings that arose this year. The next thing you might do is a better job of comparison-shopping the market to get the best deal for the best price. Any marketing major could have told you that, guys. Then, once you've chosen the best contractor, stick with him; don't switch in mid-stream. He's out to make a buck too, you know.

Now we come to the chapter of contracts. Once you have figured out what you want, and who can supply it, you must make out a contract! It must be clear, precise, and above all, written. Mr. Hart, I'm surprised you let that one go by. After all, the only thing an oral contract can hold you to is hot air. Then too, it must be signed by all concerned. So, Shielders, make sure that the school signature is there to back you up with more than good wishes. Like I said, if you can't read it you can't prove it.

As I see it the seniors have taken the brunt of this mismanagement to the tune of \$10. (Although I was snidely asked, "What's your gripe, you got two sets of proofs for the price of one!" Count again, Tod . . .) Then there's the case of a \$3 kickback, to the Staff, from Callahan's, and out of Senior pockets (again). Come on boys; that smacks of unethical proceedings. Take it out in trade next time, not our pockets. It costs enough to graduate. So there you have it. To sum it all up, what you need for next year is as follows: Staff: don't be so independent. Take advantage of the business acumen available on campus, no matter where you have to get it. And to Giff Hart's office; don't wait for an engraved invitation, offer your help and back it up. To all concerned: remember, responsibility is a lead weight to be carried around, not a hot potato to be passed.

P.S. Senior Informals (for Shield) will be taken soon, see Willie Fallen.



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RUGBY CAPTURES WIN

On April 6th the 1974 SMC Rugby team traveled to Albany Medical College and came home with their first victory (4-0) in as many games. It was Tom Hager who scored the Knight's first "try" near the end of the first half that proved to be the only scoring necessary to beat the doctors. After picking up a loose ball about 15 yards from the goal line, he weaved through about ten AMC players for the score. Tom

Cronen's extra point kick was off to the left. Tenacious defense and an overpowering scam were the key factors in the Knights' victory romp. There were no serious injuries which was a mild accomplishment for the day.

In the B game, St. Mike's scored another win by a 6-4 margin. Tom Cronin's first half penalty kick put the Knights on top by a score of 3-0. AMC came back with a "try" at the beginning of the second half

that put the doctors on top, 4-3. With less than four minutes of playing time, Bill Griffin drove a 35-yard drop-kick through the uprights for three points and a win. Bill missed one previous drop-kick attempt, but didn't fail when the pressure was on. This was also the first victory for the Knights' B squad.

The next games are today, April 20, at Middlebury College. One o'clock is the starting time on their football "pitch".



XI TOPS HILL

A determined XI House team overcame a 5-point deficit with less than a minute remaining to defeat Gamma in the Intramural finals, Thursday night. Warren Blunt, a standout throughout the tournament, sunk a foul shot with 4 seconds left to give XI House a 67-65 victory. Ollie Spellman added a foul shot with one second left, to ice the contest. XI led at the half 29-28 but Gamma came out fired up, behind the shooting of George Raffile and gained a lead which they never relinquished until the final 7 seconds.

Gamma controlled the ball with 7 seconds left and the score tied at 65-65. Bill Foley threw the ball in play and a Gamma player called time out with 4 seconds remaining. But Gamma had no timeouts left, so a technical foul was called. Blunt coolly stepped to the line and cashed in what was to be the winning basket. Blunt was superb throughout the contest, hitting on long jumpers and making clutch shots to keep XI in the game. He ended up the night with a game high of 29 points. Credit is also due to guards Ollie Spellman and Kevin Riddick. Spellman had 14 points and a clutch basket in the final minute while Riddick's hustle led to many fast breaks and some key rebounds. Eric Johnson chipped in on controlling the boards for XI.

Not to be overlooked was the great effort by Gamma's George Raffile. George finished the game with 25 points and was called on to score in tight situations. Mike

Blair, Paul Jasinski and Bill Foley contributed 13, 11, and 11 points, respectively. It was a heartbreaker for Gamma, a team which gave 100 percent all year.

Gamma reached the finals by defeating Epsilon while XI defeated Bosworth. Gamma, down by 3 points at half came back with a fine effort from Paul Jasinski and Bill Foley. Jaz finished with 15 and Rubba 10. Raffile and Mike McCarthy pitched in 11 points apiece. John Russell paced Epsilon with a game high of 21 points. Russ's hustle and desire kept Epsilon in the game. Joe "Punchy" Pescitelli and Bobby Nugent added 11 and 10 to the losing cause.

The XI, Bosworth game was much more physical game. Both teams played roughhouse basketball, depending on physical play under the boards. Greg Muriello, John Stevenson and Tom O'Hara had their work cut out for them since they were matched up against Blunt, Riddick and John Butler under the boards. The ball game went right down to the wire with Tom Ziomek hitting a hoop with 10 seconds to go to send it into overtime, at 53 all. But XI prevailed, outscoring Bosworth 8 to 4 in the OT and winning 61-57. Warren Blunt led the attack with 21 points, followed by Riddick's 18 and Spellman's 17. Stevenson led Bosworth with 17 points and Tom Ziomek and Vinnie McMahon pitched in 14 and 13 respectively. McMahon pleased the fans with some flashy passing and ball control.

by Mike Norton

The consolation game, matching the two losers, was a hard-fought game in which the pride of several players was evident. The game was nip and tuck all the way, and with 3 seconds remaining John Russell broke a 61-61 deadlock with a picture-perfect shot from the corner. Russ went up, was fouled, and the crowd watched the ball twish through the hoop. It was a fitting way for a great athlete to wind up a career at St. Mike's. Russ finished tied with Vinnie at 16 points apiece. Tom Ziomek, who had a fine series, was high scorer with 18 points. Greg Miovello and scrappy Joe Pescitelli each poured in 17. Joe played a fine all-around game and his influence had a lot to do with Epsilon's success. The Intramural playoffs were thrilling from start to finish. Each game was well-played and went down to the wire. Those who weren't present at the playoffs missed a brilliant display of basketball. I find it fitting to select an All-Tournament Team:

Warren Blunt	XI
George Raffile	Gamma
John Russell	Epsilon
Ollie Spellman	XI
Bill Foley	Gamma

Unconditional Release

by Kevin "Gus" Dalton

As I write this article I am assuming the role of "Sports Feature Editor". What actually is that you might ask? And to tell you the truth, I'm not quite sure. Susie Sullivan, our new editor, asked me to assume this position and after some thought I decided why not. I have enjoyed writing for the **Michaelman** this past year and will continue to do the same in the future. I would like to congratulate Steve McLaughlin on being named Sports Editor. Our jobs are independent of each other, but we both plan to work with each other as much as possible.

This column is going to be written for you, the readers. I would like suggestions, comments, criticism or compliments, but it's up to you to help me out. I do not claim to be Dick Young, Bob Ryan or Larry Claflin. I write because I get a kick out of it and also because I have a special love for sports. I do not possess the ability to play on any teams except for intramurals. So I get my thrills writing sports instead of hitting shots up the gap. I would like to do something different with the sports column and I need your advice.

I would like to thank Bill Moore for his help. People tend to criticize Billy but one must realize he did one hell of a job in getting this paper back on its feet. Larry Halloran did much for me and the sports page. Although we had our arguments we worked well together and had our good times. But now we must look ahead.

Should a sports writer be personal? In my opinion, yes. I was criticized often for being too personalized in my articles. By that they mean I appeal to only the "jocks" of the college. Well, what the heck should a sports page attract? A drama major? I often have been shot down for not being critical enough. Sure, I could criticize Ed Markey, Walt Baumann, or Joe Pattison, but why not praise them for what good they've done? I'll be the first to criticize when I think it's really needed or expected. As Don Fillion remarked, "One of the problems with college sports writers is that they tend to write with their heart rather than their head." I admit I'm one of those writers and also have that problem and I love having problems like that. Many people have commented on the fact that I'm too pro-Boston. What the hell, I'm from the Boston area. I'm sure not going to be Pro-New York. But when credit is due to any team, I'll be the first one to give it.

Well, this column needs a name, and after some thought, I've decided to name it "*Unconditional Release*" which is what I'll probably be given after writing this column. I would like suggestions and offer anyone space in this column when they feel they have something to say.

PARTING SHOTS — Celtics up by two, watch out Knicks, Canadiens smell the money but Philly might have teams smelling the salts. Nettles hits 6 but Horace is still around. It would be wise to pick Rick for at least 20 games this year. It should be Rosey in Redland this year, but Bonds plans to cash in. With Tom being not so terrific, Stargill will carry that big stick. And in Boston they're saying, "Watch out for Yaz!" Amen.

If I were expected to pick an M.V.P., I'm sure everyone would agree with my selection of Warren Blunt!! Special thanks go out to John Balczuk, Gene Cizynski, Ken Johnson, Joe Myers and Chris Gregory, who did a fine job of refereeing.

Volunteers in the March of Dimes College Action Program (CAP) sponsor health education programs about medical advances in the prevention and treatment of birth defects.

NOTICES

Summer Session

Any student who wishes to take a course during the summer at another college must have written prior permission in order to have credits transferred.

Permission may be obtained from either Dr. Pfeiffer or Miss MacNamara, J27, by presenting catalog description of course you wish to take at that particular school. Credits are transferred for courses with grades of C or better.

Caps & Gowns

All seniors will be measured for caps and gowns between 1-4 every day of next week in Alliot Hall.

Sports Trivia

1. What was "Clyde" Frazier's college number?
2. Who was the home plate umpire when Henry Aaron hit his 715th home run?
3. In which round did Joe Louis knock out Matt Schmelling in their title fight?
4. What was the first expansion team in the NHL?
5. Who ran back the first kickoff for a touchdown during superbowl competition?

That lucky soul who first answers all five questions correctly will be given, absolutely free, a guided tour and historical background of Aiken Mall by the Billy Moore Tour Agency. Imagine anyone not knowing how to spell McDonald's.

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As Yet Uncrowned

by Steve McGlaughlin

Jack, your mother dresses you funny

This story has its beginning back a few years in the spring of 1971. "We were at a football meeting, nothing great was going on. One of the players, a guy named Ed Sabella, got up and introduced this freshman to the team. Ed told everyone that this kid would work hard for us and thus nominated him for vice-president. Everyone kind of went along with Sabella's recommendation and the freshman was elected. When I think back now it had to be the greatest bit of luck we had in club football. His name — Jack Rowe."

Jack proved Ed Sabella to be a good judge of character. He worked hard as vice president, a job which really made him team manager. But he earned a lot of respect from the guys and thus in February of 1972 Jack was elected president. His sense of dedication had shown people that he could get things done.

The summer of '72 had to be one of the busiest in Jack's life. He ran around Long Island ordering equipment, getting the programs and season tickets. He set up the season's schedules, attended conference meetings. Then hiring a new coach, interviews, salary discussions, as well as new season plans, Jack had put in a full season by September 1st.

Jack's work didn't end with the first whistle either. He arranged motel rooms for away games (a first), ran concession stands, alone many times. Then there was the time he and a few others shoveled the field before a game. The list could go on and on, but let it end for now.

Jack is not much of a talker, he's one of those people who let their actions speak. Jack's action voice must be almost worn out by now. He's a reserved person, one who takes a lot to heart. It has been a tough struggle, there were bills, referees, athletic department, and irate fans. And these last can be the worst. But Jack put up with it all and rose above it, he was that type of person.

It was without any doubt that many of the players on the football team stated:

"Football at St. Mike's existed through the efforts of Jack Rowe. He was the heart and existence of the club."

Jack probably has a lot of memories to take through the years with him, but will any stand out as much as the homecoming score October 6th, 1972 — SMC 20, Western New England 18 — the culmination of months of work, the heartaches, the sleepless nights, that day all became worth while.

Why does someone like Jack Rowe do so much while receiving so little gratitude? One can only venture a guess that Jack must have a great love for St. Mike's, tremendous dedication to his friends and the game, and what he believed in. He never played in a game — but he was always there.

The football team payed tribute to Jack by naming him the unsung hero for 1973, but as of yet St. Michael's has not even said "a job well done". Jack Rowe remains uncrowned.

It is with this in mind that the name John Rowe should be read at the annual Block M dinner as the recipient of the "Doc" Jacobs award for outstanding contribution to St. Michael's sports community.

Track Is Back

The Saint Michael's Club Track Team begins its second season with a meet April 27th against Lyndon State. The team has 24 members under the direction of Bob Cody, Tom Gentile, and Buzz Ansheles.

The sprinters are coached by Bob Cody. Some of the standouts are Pat McGillicuddy, Larry Tiberius, and Paul Noble in the 100 and 220 yard dash. Kevin Prufer in the 440, and John Scott in the low hurdles.

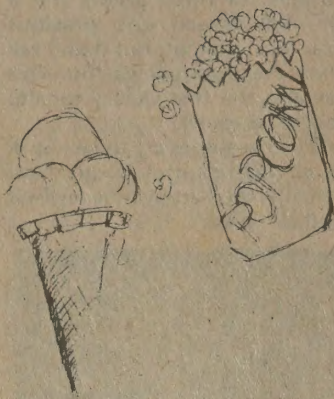
Participating in the field events are Kevin Miller and Rick Finch in the javelin; Mike Carroll, Tom Jacques, Chris Thompson and Keith Indeck in the shot put; Carroll also does the discus, along with Peter Gaski. Doing the jumps (high, triple and long) are George Raffile and John Carney. Carney is

also the lone pole-vaulter on the team. Tom Gentile, who coaches the field events, also does the shot put.

Running the distance events are John Ellis in the 880, Chris Gregory, Lou Fleming and Mike Laine in the 1 mile, with Bob Mulhall and Buzz Ansheles running both the 1-mile run and the 3-mile run. Ansheles directs the distance runners.

The team won its only meet last season against Lyndon State, 118-56. This season, besides a meet against Lyndon State, the team runs against Norwich on Friday, May 3rd. Unfortunately both meets are away this year. It is hoped that in the coming years the program will continue to improve and expand to include more meets.

Memba When Spring Came



If it doesn't snow any more, and if the rains hold off, and if the sun comes out and if the weather is warm, then you may be able to catch a glimpse today (Friday) of a little white baseball being hurled around St. Michael's very own diamond behind Alumni Hall. It's a chance to once again return to the joys of youth, sodas, hot dogs, popcorn, baseball games. Remember the Saturday afternoons screaming with Dad from the bleachers of Fenway? Remember that Sunday when you and Gramps sat behind home plate at Yankee Stadium while Whitey Ford took care of the opposition? Those great times can all be brought back today at 1:00 p.m. when St. Mike's plays Middlebury. If you don't have soda, well, bring a 6-pack and some chips, sit back, and remember. Memories are great, and better yet, they're free. Pray for sunshine.

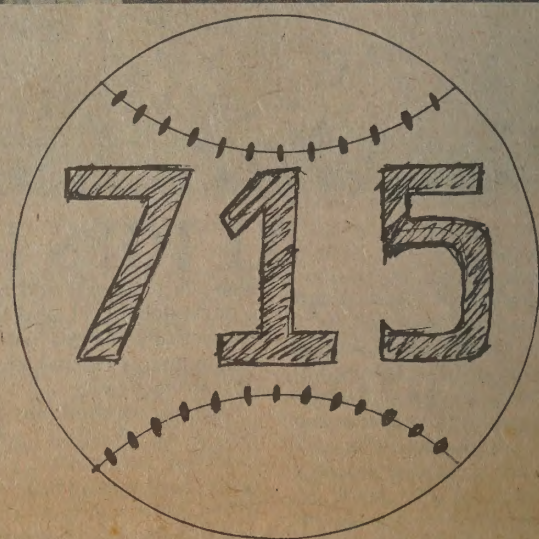
After three weeks of spring training down at UVM, things started to click and Coach Joe Pattison decided to keep nineteen players for the spring season. Fourteen are returning from the fall and five rookies managed to hang on. Actually, all were impressive during workouts. It will be tough for anyone to nail down a starting position.

This year's team will feature Seniors Bob Nugent and John Russell. Both have had fine performances for three years and will be sadly missed in the future. But now is the time for those two to shine. They will!

Juniors Paul Jasinski, 1st, Tom Dunn, C., Tom McConnell, of, and Mike Gilligan, p., sophomores Bill Parente, 3rd, of, Bill Fitzgerald, of, Mike Norton, 2nd, Rich Williams, ss., and Al Kowsky, p. and freshmen Bill Duckett, of., Bob Lavilette, p., and Mike Crouchley, of., 1st, are all back from the past season.

Newcomers are Bruce Colville, p., Don Wojack, p., Fritz Odenbach, 1st, Bob Powers, ss., and Mike Bednartz, C.

Nuge should open with Dunn behind the plate. The rest of the lineup — it's up for grabs!!



Hero? You Bet!

by Gus Dalton

Remember Ty Cobb, Joe DiMaggio, Ted Williams and the "Say Hey Kid" and never forget "the Babe". But don't you dare forget April 8, 1974. At about 9:10 history took place right in front of our eyes. It's something that you can tell your kids and hopefully your grandchildren. The Babe is great and probably no one will ever be greater but number 44 is special for us. We never saw Ruth, but we did see "the Hammer". No. 715 sent chills up and down my spine. It's something that I'll never forget. I actually saw a mark on history take place and I'm still excited. Hank is a hero in my book. He is something special to

me and the world. He's someone to look up at and be amazed. Records are made to be broken, and "the Hammer" did the breaking.

What this guy went through is incredible. Pressure, hate mail, death threats and race remarks did not stop this superstar from performing. Say what you must, but say he is something special. We need heroes and could use 100 more Hanks in the world today. Be proud of Hank; give him respect and praise.

Don't forget Ruth, but never forget the feeling of seeing that Spaulding white blur going into the Atlanta bullpen on April 8, 1974. He is a man who will have his picture next to "the Babe" in Cooperstown, New York, U.S.A.



L to R Top; Bart Quinn, Steve Cross, Bob Mulhal, Joe Balchnus, Coach Bob Pecor.
Bottom; Marty Gainty, Buzz Ansheles, Capt. John Ellis, and Tim Lewis.

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